ſet a worke by a reproueable badnes in himſelfe.

Baſt. How malicious is my fortune, that I muſt repent to bee iuſt? this is the letter he ſpoke of, which approues him an intelligent partie to the aduantages of *France*, O heauens that his treaſon were not, or not I the detecter.

Corn. Goe with me to the Dutches.

Baſt. If the matter of this paper be certaine, you haue mighty buſines in hand.

Corn. True or falſe, it hath made thee Earle of *Gloſter*, ſeeke out where thy father is, that hee may bee readie for our apprehenſion.

Baſt. If I find him comforting the King, it will ſtuffe his ſuſpition more fully, I will perſeuere in my courſe of loyaltie, though the conflict be ſore betweene that and my bloud.

Corn. I will lay truſt vpon thee, and thou ſhalt find a dearer father in my loue. *Exit.*

Enter Gloſter and Lear, Kent, Foole, and Tom.

Gloſt. Here is better then the open ayre, take it thankfully, I will peece out the comfort with what addition I can, I will not be long from you.

Ken. All the power of his wits haue giuen way to impatience, the Gods deſerue your kindnes.

Edg. *Fretercto* cals me, and tels me *Nero* is an angler in the lake of darknes; pray innocent beware the foule fiend.

Foole. Prithe Nunckle tell me, whether a mad man be a Gentleman or a Yeoman.

Lear. A King, a King; to haue a thouſand with red burning ſpits come hiſzing in vpon them.

Edg. The foule fiend bites my backe,

Foole. He's mad, that truſts in the tamenes of a Wolfe, a horſes ~~healch~~, a boyes loue, or a whores oath.

Lear. It ſhalbe done, I wil arraigne them ſtraight,
Come ſit thou here moſt learned Iuſtice
Thou ſapient ſir ſit here; no you ſhee Foxes--

Edg. Looke where he ſtands, and glars; wanſt thou eyes, at tral madam, come ore the broome *Beſſy* to mee.

Foole. Her boat hath a leake, and ſhe muſt not ſpeake,
Why ſhe dares not come ouer to thee.

Edg.

Edg. The foule fiend haũts poo
Hoppedance, cries in *Toms* belly f
Croke not blacke Angell, I haue
Kent. How doe you ſir? ſtan
lie downe and reſt vpon the cuſhi
Lear. Ile ſee their triall firſt,
robbed man of Iuſtice take thy pl
equity bench by his ſide, you are
Ed. Let vs deale iuſtly, ſleepeſt or
Thy ſheepe bee in the corne, an
mouth, thy ſheepe ſhall take no ha
Lear. Arraigne her firſt, tis *Gon*
this honorable aſſembly kickt the
Foole. Come hither miſtriſſe i
Lear. She cannot deny it.
Fool. Cry you mercy I tooke y
Lear. And heres another whoſe
What ſtore her hart is made an, ſt
Armes, armes, ſword, fire, corrup
Falſe Iuſticer why haſt thou let he
Edg. Bleſſe thy fiue wits.
Kent. O pity ſir, where is the p
That you ſo oft haue boaſted to re
Edg. My teares begin to take hi
Theile marre my counterfeiting.
Lear. The little dogs and all
Trey, Blanch, and Sweet hart; ſee
Edg. *Tom* will throw his head
Be thy mouth or blacke, or whit
Maſtiſe, grayhoũd, mungril, grim
Bobtaile tike, or trũdletaile, *Tom*
For with throwing thus my head
are fled, loudla doodla come mar
market townes, poore *Tom* thy ho
Lear. Then let them anotomiz
Hart is there any cauſe in nature th
You ſir, I entertaine you for one o
Only I do not like the faſhion of y